



Vol. VII
of X

By Alan Moore
and David Lloyd



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V FOR VENDETTA

Suggested
For Mature
Readers




V FOR VENDETTA™

By Alan Moore and David Lloyd

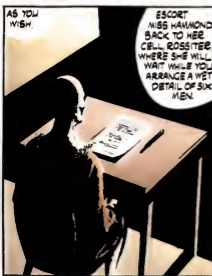
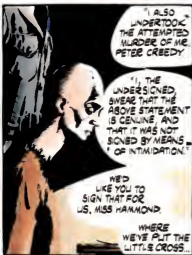
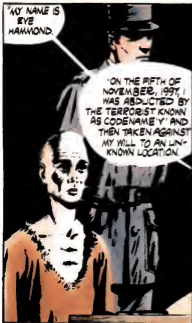
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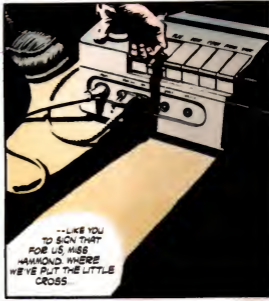
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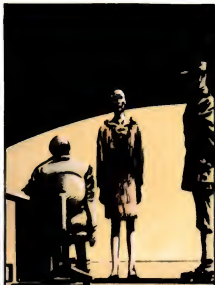
CHAPTER 12 THE VERDICT







--LIKE YOU
TO SIGN THAT
FOR US, MISS
HAMMOND, WHERE
WE'VE PUT THE LITTLE
CROSS...



AS YOU
WISH.

ESCORT MISS
HAMMOND BACK TO
HER CELL, ROSSITER,
WHERE SHE WILL
WAIT WHILE YOU
ARRANGE A NET
DETAIL OF
SIX MEN.



THEN TAKE HER
OUT BEHIND THE
CHEMICAL SHEDS
AND SHOOT HER.





WELCOME HOME.





YOU



YOU DID THIS



TO ME YOU DID THIS TO ME.



YOU DID THIS TO ME

YUH-YOU

OH GOD OH GOD.



YUH-YOU HIT ME AND AND YOU CUT OFF MY HAIR...

IT WAS YOU! IT WAS JUST YOU! ALL THIS TIME...



YOU... TORTURED ME

OH, YOU TORTURED ME...

OH GOD, WHY?



BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.

BECAUSE I WANT TO SET YOU FREE.

CHAPTER 13 VALUES

BECAUSE ?



SET ME FREE? DIDN'T YOU REALISE?



DON'T YOU REALISE WHAT YOU DID TO ME?

YOU NEARLY DROVE ME MAD!



THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES, EYEEY!



I HATE YOU.



I HATE YOU BECAUSE YOU JUST TALK JUNK AND YOU THINK YOU'RE SO GOOD THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO MAKE ANY SENSE!

NOTHING YOU SAY MEANS ANYTHING!



YOU SAY YOU LOVE ME AND YOU DON'T BECAUSE YOU JUST FRIGHTEN ME AND TORTURE ME FOR A JOKE..

YOU SAY YOU WANT TO SET ME FREE AND YOU PUT ME IN A PRISON..



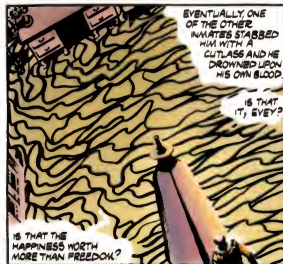
YOU WERE ALREADY IN A PRISON.

YOU'VE BEEN IN A PRISON ALL YOUR LIFE



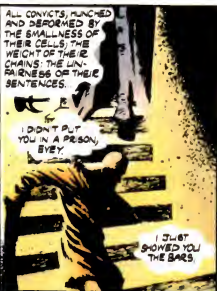
SHUT UP! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT! I WASN'T IN A PRISON! I WAS HAPPY!

WAS MU-HAPPY HERE UNTIL YOU THREW ME OUT!





...AND SHOT.



I DIDN'T PUT YOU IN A PRISON, EVELY.

I JUST SHOWED YOU THE BARS.



YOU'RE WRONG! IT'S JUST LIFE! THAT'S ALL! IT'S HOW LIFE IS! IT'S WHAT WE'VE GOT TO PUT UP WITH.

IT'S ALL WE'VE GOT! WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO DECIDE IT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH?



YOU'RE IN A PRISON, EVELY YOU WERE BORN IN A PRISON. YOU'VE BEEN IN A PRISON SO LONG, YOU NO LONGER BELIEVE THERE'S A WORLD OUTSIDE.

SHUT UP! YOU'RE MAD! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT!



THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE AFRAID EVELY YOU'RE AFRAID BECAUSE YOU CAN FEEL FREEDOM CLOSING IN UPON YOU. YOU'RE AFRAID BECAUSE FREEDOM IS TERRIFYING.

DON'T BACK AWAY FROM IT, EVELY. PART OF YOU UNDERSTANDS THE TRUTH EVEN AS PART PRETENDS NOT TO.

I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING. THERE'S NOTHING TO FEEL! LEAVE ME ALONE!



WOMAN, THIS IS THE MOST IMPORTANT MOMENT OF YOUR LIFE.

DON'T RUN FROM IT.



DON'T KNOW WHAT... YOU'RE

OH GOD. OH GOD I CAN'T BREATHE...

ASTHMA... WHUM-WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GUM-GIRL...



GOOD YOU'RE ALMOST THERE GO CLOSER. FEEL THE SHAPE OF IT.

YOUR MOTHER DIED THEY TOOK YOUR FATHER AWAY THERE'S A LITTLE GIRL EVELY AND SHE'S SCREAMING.

AH-HUH

AH-HUH

OH MAKE IT STOP!



WHYNNY, DADDY, PLEASE MAKE IT STOP!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME? OH, CAN'T BREATHE ANYMORE

YOU WERE IN A CELL, EVERY THEY OFFERED YOU A CHOICE BETWEEN THE DEATH OF YOUR PRINCIPLES AND THE DEATH OF YOUR BODY



OH OH, I CAN FEEL IT... OH WHAT IS IT... OH I'M GOING TO DIE, I'M GOING TO BURST.

YOU SAID YOU'D RATHER DIE YOU FACED THE FEAR OF YOUR OWN DEATH, AND YOU WERE CALM AND STILL

TRY TO FEEL NOW WHAT YOU FELT THEN.



...UMMM... OH GOD...

I FELT... HUMMM...



... FELT LIKE AN ANGEL...



OH GOD, Y OH GOD I'M SO SCARED I'M SO COLD

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?



THE DOOR OF THE CAGE IS OPEN, EVERY

ALL THAT YOU FEEL IS THE WIND FROM OUTSIDE DON'T BE AFRAID.



TRY TO STAND TRY TO WALK.

THE LIFT WILL TAKE US UP TO THE ROOF

TO THE ROOF "OUTSIDE"?



I DON'T WANT TO BE BLINDFOLDED.

NO, EVERY NO MORE BLINDFOLDS



ALL THE BLINDFOLDS ARE GONE





SEPTEMBER 3RD, 1998
THE NOSE



SIX MONTHS, AND NOT A PEEP DO YOU THINK IT'S ALL OVER?

MR. PINCH?



HMMP?

SORRY DOMINIC, WHAT DID YOU SAY?

... I SAID 'DO YOU THINK IT'S ALL OVER?'



ALL OVER?

YES I SUPPOSE IT IS

WONDERFUL BOOKS, THESE KOESTLER AND BRONOWSKI! YOU OUGHT TO READ THEM SOMETIME.



UH, YES YES PERHAPS I WILL

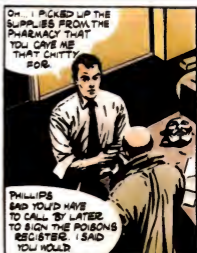
LOOK, UH, MR. PINCH... MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO HOME NOW. I CAN LOOK AFTER THE SHOP YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH TODAY



COBBLERS,

I HAVEN'T DONE A STROKE SINCE I CAME BACK FROM THE EAST COAST, AND YOU KNOW IT, YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING ME

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, THOUGH PERHAPS WILL BE GETTING ALONG NOW...



OH... I PICKED UP THE SUPPLIES FROM THE PHARMACY THAT YOU GAVE ME THAT CHITTY FOR

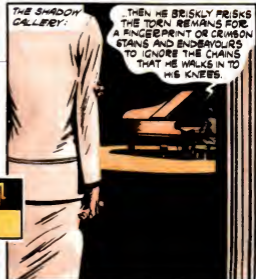
PHILLIPS SAID YOU'D HAVE TO CALL BY LATER TO SIGN THE POISONS REGISTER. I SAID YOU HOLD



HOPE THAT'S OKAY...

THAT'S FINE

GOOD NIGHT, LAD.

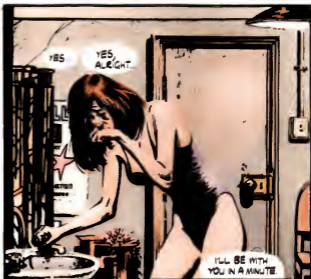


THE SHADOW GALLERY:

... THEN HE BRISKLY FRISKS THE TORN REMAINS FOR A FINGERPRINT OR CRIMSON STAINS AND ENDEAVOURS TO IGNORE THE CHAINS THAT HE WALKS IN TO HIS KNEES.

CHAPTER 14 VIGNETTES







ROSE?

MUM, SORRY I GET A BIT... NERVOUS... BEFORE I GO ON. I WAS SICK.

C'MON, GEL. THE MARTINETTES ARE ON IN TWO MINUTES.

OH! WELL... WE CAN'T HAVE YOU GOIN' ON IF YOU'RE POORLY. CAN WE? THEY CAN STILL DO THE ROUTINE WITH ME.

YOU STAY HERE IN THE DRESSING ROOM UNTIL YOU FEEL BETTER...

... AND I'LL KEEP YOU COMPANY.

THE SHADY GALLERY:

ROSES

... AND THE WIDOWS WHO REFUSE TO CRY WILL BE DRESSED IN CARTER AND BOYD AND BE FORCED TO KICK THEIR LEGS UP HIGH IN THIS VICIOUS CABARET.

IN HER LETTER, VALERIE SAID SHE HOPED THERE WOULD BE ROSES AGAIN. DID YOU GROW THEM FOR HER?

I GREW THEM IN HER MEMORY... BUT I GIVE THEM TO OTHERS, UPON OCCASION.

EVERY ONCE YOU TOLD ME YOU WOULD NOT KILL, NOT EVEN FOR ME.

WHEN I PLUCKED YOU FROM THE STREETS YOU WERE ABOUT TO KILL A MAN.

ONE AUSTRIAN HARBOR.

HE KILLED YOUR LOVER. YOU WANTED REVENGE.

THERE IS A ROSE HERE FOR HIM. YOU ONLY HAVE TO PLUCK IT AND HAND IT TO ME.

NOTHING ELSE.

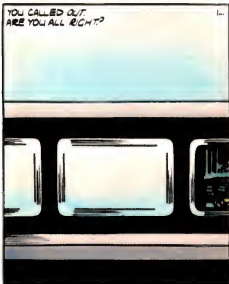


UNDERSTAND
WHAT IS BEING
OFFERED HERE,
AND DO AS THOU
WILT.





LEADER?



YOU CALLED OUT.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



I DIDN'T
CALL OUT.

I COUGHED
YOU MAY
RETURN TO
YOUR WORK
ENGLAND
PREVAILS.



...AND HE HUNTERS
IN HIS
SECRET DREAMS
FOR THE HARSH
EMBRACE OF
CLOUEL MACHINES
BUT HIS LOVER IS
NOT WHAT SHE
SEEMS AND SHE
WILL NOT LEAVE
A NOTE



THE SHADY
GALLERY?

WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO DO
NEXT?



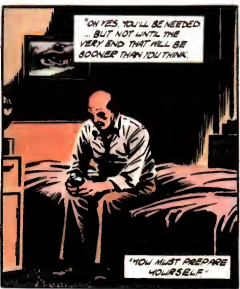
"NEXT?"

"THE FINALE,
I THINK."

"I THINK THE
FINALE IS NEXT"



WILL I BE
NEEDED?



"OH YES, YOU'LL BE NEEDED
... BUT NOT UNTIL THE
VERY END THAT WILL BE
SOONER THAN YOU THINK."

"NOW MUST PREPARE
YOURSELF"



WHAT
FOR?



"YOU'LL KNOW WHEN
IT COMES"



AND
YOU?

ME?



ROSES

I'M GOING TO
GIVE THE WORLD
WHAT VALERIE
WANTED IT TO HAVE...

A
GREAT ABUNDANCE
OF ROSES



SHALL
WE DANCE?



"BUT THE BACKDROPS
PEEL AND THE SETS
GIVE WAY AND THE
CAST GET EATEN BY
THE PLAY..."



"THERE'S A MURDERER
AT THE MATINEE.
THERE ARE DEAD MEN
IN THE AISLES..."



"AND THE PATRONS
AND THE ACTORS
TOO ARE UNCER-
TAIN IF THE SHOW
IS THROUGH AND
WITH SIDELONG
LOOKS AWAY
THEIR CUR...



"BUT THE FROZEN
MASK JUST SMILES."

END OF
VOLUME
TWO

INTERLUDE

IT IS BRITAIN, 1998. THE MILLS OF JUSTICE GRIND SLOWLY AND THEY GRIND EXCEEDING SMALL...

ONE MORE CHANCE RYAN. ONE MORE CHANCE TO TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS 'V' BLOKE...

AND I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE ROCKY PIES.

...AFTER ALL, THEY DON'T CALL IT A POLICE STATE FOR NOTHING.

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING PLEASE... I'VE TOLD YOU ALL THIS. YOU WON'T LISTEN...

YOU LISTEN, CHUMMY. I'M SICK OF LISTENING. THERE'S A SUBVERSIVE NUTCASE ON THE LOOSE OUT THERE...

HE'S CAUSED THIS COUNTRY MORE TROUBLE THAN THE FIRST, SECOND AND THIRD WORLD WARS PUT TOGETHER. HE CAN'T BE DOING IT ON HIS OWN. NOW CRAV HE?

HE'S GOT TO HAVE A FIRM BACKING HIM UP. STANDS TO REASON. NOW YOU SAY THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT. / SAY COBBLERS.

ALLRIGHT, RYAN. YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE. I THINK IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO TAKE A WALK 'ROUND THE BLOCK.

THE WINDOWS OVER THERE. GET GOING.

THE WINDOW? WHAT'S THAT TO DO WITH...

OH MY GOD. YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS...

/ DON'T HEAR ANYBODY LAUGHING. YOU HEAR ANYBODY LAUGHING?



OUT THE WINDOW RYAN.
IT'S ONLY ONCE AROUND THE
BLOCK. MAYBE THE FRESH
AIR WILL IMPROVE YOUR
MEMORY.



OH CHEST. YOU CAN'T DO THIS.
IT ISN'T LEGAL...
I'LL COMPLAIN...

YEAH YEAH. WE'LL
HAVE THE COMPLAINT
FORMS WAITING WHEN
YOU GET BACK.



ANYWAY WHATSAMATTA
RYAN? YOU DROPPIN'
YOUR BOTTLE?

IT'LL BE A PIECE O' CAKE,
MATE. THE LEDGE IS
EIGHTEEN INCHES WIDE.
IF IT WAS ON THE GROUND
YOU WOULDN'T THINK TWICE
ABOUT IT. SEE YA LATER.



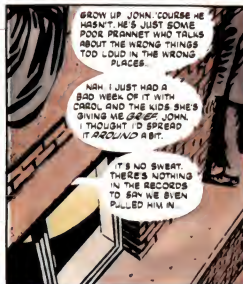
BUT THE LEDGE
ISN'T ON THE GROUND. IT'S
FIFTEEN STOREYS UP AND THE
SOFT CLUCK OF THE WINDOW
CLOSING BEHIND HIM SOUNDS
LIKE IRON DOORS SLAMMING
SHUT ON HIS LIFE.

VERTIGO



I'LL TELL THE CLEAN-UP
BOYS TO HAVE A BLODY BAG
ROUND THE FRONT IN THE
MORNING. LOOKS LIKE AN-
OTHER CASE SUCCESSFULLY
CONCLUDED FOR THE BOYS
IN GREY.

YEAH? YOU RECKON
THIS RYAN'S GOT SOME-
THING TO DO WITH THIS
"V" CHARACTER THEN



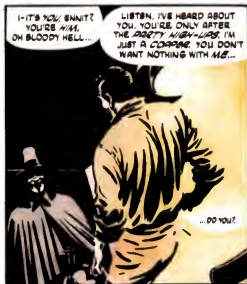
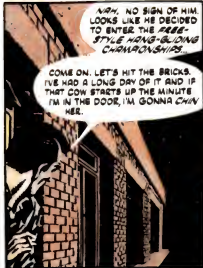
GROW UP JOHN. COURSE HE
HASN'T. HE'S JUST SOME
POOR PRANNET WHO TALKS
ABOUT THE WRONG THINGS
TOD LOUD IN THE WRONG
PLACES.

NAH. I JUST HAD A
BAD WEEK OF IT WITH
CAROL AND THE KIDS SHE'S
GIVING ME GREEK JOHN.
I THOUGHT I'D SPREAD
IT AROUND A BIT.

IT'S NO SWEAT.
THERE'S NOTHING
IN THE RECORDS
TO SAY WE EVEN
PULLED HIM IN.



...ANYWAY WHO'S
GOING TO CARE
WHAT HAPPENS TO
A ZERO LINE
RYAN?



IMAGINE YOU HAD A CHOICE BETWEEN CERTAIN DEATH FROM A BLACK GLOVED HAND AND THE CHANCE, HOWEVER SLIM, OF ESCAPE. WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

ALL RIGHT.

ALL RIGHT.

... AND AFTER A FEW MOMENTS, THE MAN WHO NEVER STOPS SMILING QUIETLY CLOSES THE WINDOW. HE CANNOT ABIDE DRAFTS.

OF COURSE, THE DRAFTS INSIDE ARE NOTHING...

COMPARED TO THE ONES OUTSIDE...

HE HAD TO COPE WITH WORSE THAN THIS ON HIS TRAINING COURSES. MUCH WORSE HE CAN MAKE IT. HE KNOWS HE CAN.

HE TAKES A STEP. HE TAKES ANOTHER STEP AGAIN, AGAIN...

INSPECTOR COLIN CLARKE HAS WORKED FOR THE FINGER SINCE IT WAS FORMED IN 1992. SIX YEARS AGO BEFORE THAT HE WAS A SOLDIER.

AFTER ALL, EIGHTEEN INCHES IS A LOT OF ROOM. IF IT WAS ON THE GROUND YOU WOULDN'T THINK TWICE ABOUT IT...

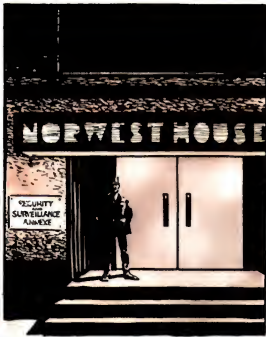
THERE IS THE MAN, THERE IS THE LEDGE. THERE IS THE DISMAL DROVE OF THE WIND, THE UNCARING GLIMMER OF THE DISTANT STARS...

BEYOND THAT THERE IS ONLY SLAPSTICK. HE TAKES A STEP...

SLAPSTICK. THINGS LIKE THAT NEVER OCCUR TO YOU...

UNTIL IT'S FAR TOO LATE.





VINCENT







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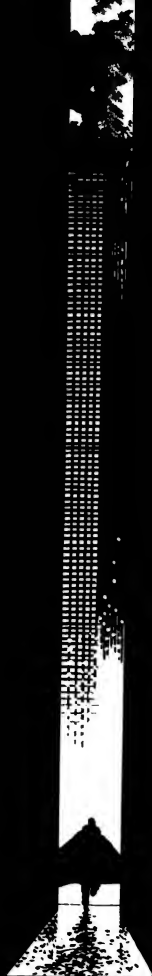
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Miss Maudie Jones Enters
1900
at the Ball of the
...



THE VRI
BY THE ALMIGHTY IN OUR
ORAL THE ROY

On Her Majesty's
NO RESERVE

500
NOV 01